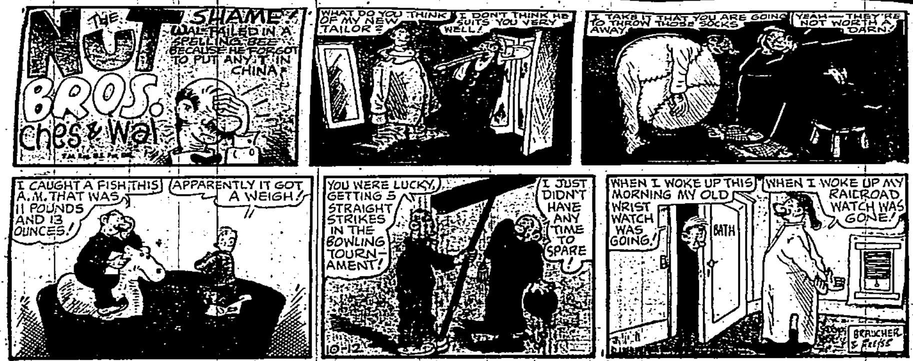
Times-News
TWIN FALLS
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1958



FRECKLES and his FRIENDS in THE WOMAN IS REQUESTED TO PAY SEASON
THE WEEK OF THE YEAR WHEN THE WOMAN IS REQUESTED TO PAY ALL THE DATING EXPENSES!
AND THOSE TWO REALLY KNOW HOW TO RUN UP THE BILLS!
JUNE? HILDA?
WHERE'D THEY GO?
YOU'RE A DOLL TO GIVE US A LIFT!
I KNOW IT!
CITY GARBAGE
WHAT'S THAT?
WHO CARES? SHE DOESN'T BELONG TO EITHER OF US!
HEY, HAVE YOU GUYS SEEN DAISY?
WE CAN'T BE SURE, BAZOO!
PRECISELY WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS RANSACKING?
THE TOWN IS SUDDENLY SCARCE OF DOLLS IN THE SEASON WHEN THEY'RE MOST DESIRABLE!
IT'S SURE NICE OF YOU TO OPEN THE DOOR FOR US, MR. STUMPLE!
I KNOW HOW IT IS—TWIRP SEASON AN' ALL!
THAT'LL BE 50¢ EACH, AND YOU CAN ALL PITCH IN AT SWEEPING!
SOMETHING TELLS ME WE'RE GETTING TWIRPED PLENTY!
HECTOR
RRIP!
10-12
THE HAIRY ONES IMPRISON CHUNKY, THE BEAR.....
The LITTLE PEOPLE by Walt Scott
LISTEN TO THE CHUCKLE BOYS, KNOCKING THEMSELVES OUT!
YEAH, AND THEY'LL KEEP IT UP TILL BEDTIME!
IT'S MOST BEDTIME NOW! I'LL LIGHT THE CANDLE!
WAIT, DIPPER! CHUNKY, DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
THERE'S LIGHT SHOWIN' THROUGH A HOLE IN THE ROCK WALL!
WHEN THEY SETTLE DOWN TO SLEEP I'LL HAVE A LOOK!
THE GIGGLING'S STOPPED AND THE SNORING'S STARTED! A LITTLE HIGHER, CHUNKY!
LATER...
THERE! I GOT ANOTHER ONE LOOSE!
Z-Z-Z-Z
AND NOW A FEW "DWINDLE DROPS" IN THEIR WATER—
I MANAGED TO GET THIS DOOR UNLATCHED! THINGS SHOULD BEGIN TO POP SOON'S THEY WAKE UP!
STEADY, NOW! IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME!
AH!
HURRY UP, THATCH. WE'RE THIRSTY, TOO!
HUCKLEBERRY HOLLOW
OFF TO SCHOOL, I SEE!
OF COURSE!
BUT YOU'RE GOING THE WRONG WAY!
WE KNOW! WE'RE PLAYING HOOKY! DON'T TELL ON US!
I MIGHT ALSO ADD THAT—
THERE IS NO SCHOOL TODAY!
I HATE PEOPLE LIKE THAT!

OUT OUR WAY
WILLIAMS
I MAY COME HOME EARLY AND GET THAT PAINTING JOB DONE ON THE BASEMENT WALLS!
YOU HAVE A GROWN SON!
HEAVENS TO BETSY! THE BOY IS WORKING—BUT NO DOUBT HE'S BEING PAID FOR IT!
HOW'D YOU LIKE TO HAVE THAT BLUE DRESS SUDDENLY CHANGED TO A NICE, BRIGHT WHITE?
I'M GETTING OUT—HAVE FUN, SONNY BOY!
I SHOULDA ASKED DAD FOR THREE BUCKS INSTEAD OF TWO—THEN I COULD HAVE GOTTEN NEW HANDLE BAR GRIPS FOR TH' BIKE, AS WELL AS A PEDAL!
LATER...
STILL AT IT?
YEAH, DAD—BEEN PAINTING ALL DAY! AND YOU OWE ME FOUR DOLLARS FOR MORE PAINT I HAD TO BUY!
WHY, THIS FIRST CAN WAS FULL—IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN PLENTY!
SURE, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN, BUT I PAINTED MRS. MOORE'S BASEMENT, TOO!
THE MOORES HAVE A GROWN SON—WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM?
WHY, HE'S AWAY AT COLLEGE—REMEMBER? AND MR. MOORE IS DOWN WITH THE FLU!
BY GEORGE, YOU REALLY DID A GOOD DEED! I'LL RAISE YOU FROM TWO DOLLARS TO THREE!
WOW! A BIG DAY FOR ME!
YOU GAVE ME THREE BUCKS AND MRS. MOORE GAVE ME TWO-FIFTY! PRETTY GOOD, HUH?
LET'S SEE—I PAID EIGHT DOLLARS FOR PAINT AND THREE DOLLARS TO YOU—MRS. MOORE PAID TWO-FIFTY TO YOU AND NOTHING FOR PAINT...
YEAH, PRETTY GOOD—VERY GOOD! FOR YOU AND MRS. MOORE!
10-12
THERE'S OUR ENGLISH TEACHER BUYING TWO ICE CREAM CONES!! PERHAPS I CAN INDUCE HIM TO PART WITH ONE OF THEM!
PROFESSOR, WOULD YOU SHARE CONES WITH AN UNFORTUNATE YOUNG MAN WHOSE FINANCES ARE EXHAUSTED?
YOUNG MAN! EXTENUATING CIRCUMSTANCES COERCE ME TO PRECLUDE YOU FROM SUCH A DELECTABLE EXTRAVAGANCE!!
DOUBLE DIP...
???
I DON'T GET IT!
THAT'S WHAT I SAID!!

Vic FLINT
WHERE IS LESLIE? WHY ISN'T HE AT HIS DESK?
SAID HE DIDN'T FEEL GOOD, MR. PATTERSON. I THINK HE DUCKED OUT TO SEE A DOCTOR.
PSST! WHERE IS LESLIE?
BEATS ME! HE LEFT ABOUT HALF AN HOUR AGO!
I COUNTED THE STRANGER'S MONEY. IT CAME TO AN EVEN $5000.
WHERE DID YOU GET THIS BUNDLE? WHOSE IS IT?
THAT'S THE QUEER THING... I DON'T KNOW! BUT I WANT IT ALL RETURNED!
WILL YOU DO IT? WILL YOU HELP ME?
EASY, MATE. LET'S START WITH YOUR NAME, RANK AND SERIAL NUMBER. THEN TELL ME JUST WHAT YOU DO KNOW ABOUT THE MONEY!
T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
I'M JOHN LESLIE, AN ACCOUNTANT. ONE NIGHT LAST WEEK, RIGHT AFTER I GOT BACK FROM MY HONEYMOON...
HEY, LES, I JUST GOT A NEW CAR. YOU GOTTA COME DOWN AND RIDE IN IT!
DEAN MILLER
C'MON, MUSCLES, BE A SPORT!
LISTEN, I'M NOT DRESSED AND BESIDES--
WE'RE JUST GOING FOR A SHORT RIDE, LES!
MY WIFE WATCHED FROM THE WINDOW AND RECOGNIZED THE PAIR AS TWO MEN FROM THE OFFICE WHO WERE ALWAYS PLAYING JOKES ON ME!
THEY TOOK ME TO THE DOG RACES, BEING CAREFUL TO AVOID POLICEMEN.
CHARLES, DID YOU SEE WHAT THAT MAN IS WEARING?
THAT'S WHAT COMES OF BETTING TOO HEAVILY, MY DEAR!
THEN THEY GOT NASTY!
FELLOWS, A JOKE'S A JOKE, BUT MY POOR WIFE IS PROBABLY--
GET WITH THE PARTY, LES, OR YOU'LL BE SORRY-- REAL SORRY!
10/12

THE DINOSAUR! LOOK AT 'IM! MY GOSH, IT'S A GHOST!
GHOST, MY EYE! THAT'S NO ECTOPLASM! THE POOR CRITTER'S COVERED WITH FROST!
FROZE TO DEATH!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! I'VE NO YEN TO WATCH A SHIVERING DINOSAUR!
ME NEITHER, NOT THIS TIME OF NIGHT, ANYWAY!
C'MON, OSCAR, TROMP ON IT, WILL YUH?
YEAH, MAN, THAT THING'S PRACTICALLY BREATHING DOWN OUR NECKS!
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! I'VE GOT MY FOOT THROUGH THE FIREWALL NOW!
IT'S THE DINOSAUR! HE'S COMING DOWN THE MOUNTAIN RIGHT NOW!
WELL, MY GOSH! WHY BRING HIM HERE? I DON'T WANT 'IM!
I DON'T THINK WE HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT, DOC...
...TH' POOR CRITTER SEEMS TO BE TRYING TO BACKTRACK HIMSELF OUT OF A SITUATION HE DON'T LIKE!
YOU MEAN HE'S COMING BACK TO THE MACHINE?
LOOKS THAT WAY TO ME!
DO YOU SUPPOSE, IF HE'D STICK HIS HEAD IN HERE YOU COULD SKID 'IM BACK TO WHERE HE CAME FROM?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT I'LL SURE GIVE IT A TRY!
10-12
V.T. Hamlin

DONALD DUCK
DISGRACEFUL!
CITY PARK
DISGUSTING!
CITY PARK
HASN'T BEEN EMPTIED IN A WEEK!
TRASH
SO! I'LL CALL THE PARK BOARD AND REPORT HIM!
Z-Z-Z-Z...
TRASH
PARK BOARD, PARK BOARD... AH, HERE IT IS!
HELLO? IS THIS THE BARK POARD?
HUH?
I MEAN, IS THIS THE PARD BOARK?
THE WHAT?!
THE... THE??
LOOK... IS... THIS... THE... PORK BARD!
Y' GOT THE WRONG NUMBER... THERE'S NO BACK PORD HERE!
CLICK'
GO WAY, LOUIE... UNCA DONALD DOESN'T FEEL WELL!
10-12
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WALT DISNEY

KATZENJAMMER KIDS
AW-CHOO! I HAF A RODDEN CODE!
WHY DON'T YOU CALL A DOCTOR?
GOOTNESS!
IT VOULD HAF TO BE DER HORSE DOCTOR FOR DER OLDT VALRUS!!
VOT ELSE?
SCRAM! DERE ISS ALREADY ENUFF CHOWDS AROUNDT MITOUDT YOU TWO TOIMITES!
THOSE COLD PILLS SHOULD PUT HIM BACK ON HIS FEET!
I'LL SEE THAT HE TAKES THEM, DOCTOR--HE LOOKS LIKE A GHOST OF HIS FORMER SELF!
HEFFINS! A GHOST?
DON'T BELIEF IT, MAMA! HE CAN'T EFEN VALK T'ROO A DOOR!
DIS ISS SO EASY IT HOITS MY CONSHUNCE!
YOU DON'T HAF TO PRETEND MIT ME, BRUDDER. ...VOT CONSHUNCE?
EEK!
DER CAPTAIN ISS A GHOST!!
SAY SOMETING TO ME, CAPTAIN!
EFEN AS A GHOST I ISS TOO FAT TO SQVEEZE T'ROO DER DOOR!
QVIET, STOOPID!
LET ME GIF YOU A HAN... VOOPS!
UH-OH!
YOU UND YOUR AD-LIBBINK!!
DONT YOU NEFER VALK T'ROO DOORS AGAIN!
OW
VOT A VUNDERFUL SIGHT! I FEEL BETTER MITOUDT DER PILLS!!
HAW!
OW
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